

# Rich (feat. August Alsina)

## Kirko Bangz

Am I wrong for wanting better?  
Should I just settle forever?  
Oooh, I swear it feels right  
This ain't as good as it gets  
Am I wrong for wanting cheddar?  
Although they'll tell you that I'll never  
Get out of here, I swear, I  
You can buy a better life I wanna be rich  
Don't see nothing wrong with wanting more  
I wanna be rich  
So tired of sleeping on the floor  
I wanna be rich  
There's so much that I want  
I want a house by the hill and a boat by the lake  
And what's the harm, I wanna get paid  
I wanna be rich  
Sick and tired of this bullshit  
Got a full time job but a nigga still can't afford shit  
Okay, I been in the strip club throwing all this dough (this dough)  
When I leave here I ain't gonna have no more (god damn)  
Tired of fronting for these fake niggas  
Need a diamond chain to be great nigga  
I got one but I ain't great nigga  
What it takes (oh yeah) for the rap game to notice me (oh yeah)  
I topped the charts for nine weeks but they still ain't notice me  
Guess I gotta rob me a nigga, guess I gotta kill me a nigga  
Guess I gotta get up on the block, sell rocks to a nigga  
Guess I gotta slide me a nigga... but that ain't me  
I'm H-town 'til I D.I.E  
Young Kirko you know it's me  
And I'm singing like (hold up)  
I came down  
I was a young nigga when I rolled up  
I came too fast for my money up  
All I did was smoke and drink, yeah  
Now I'm back here, same as last year  
And I'mma do it like it's my last year  
And I can't lie...  
I wanna be rich  
Don't see nothing wrong with wanting more  
I wanna be rich  
So tired of sleeping on the floor

I wanna be rich  
There's so much that I want  
I want a house by the hill and a boat by the lake  
And what's the harm, I wanna get paid  
I wanna be richMan, I'm tired of feeling pain, tired of feeling rain  
Tired of being ashamed, tired of second place  
Tired of hiding my face, man, I'm tired of getting no love  
Tired of hitting the club when I know I got work to do  
How come I ain't heard from you? (god damn)  
Okay, I see how you doing when a nigga got money  
Nigga rocking that fly shit  
All these bottles in the club, everybody in the club  
Straight sipping on my shit  
Pushing that Range, diamonds and chains  
Everybody came when I had shit  
But when the money get low, everybody go  
Talking that fly shit  
But I can't knock how the game is  
Ain't the first nigga that's famous  
I can't change shit, but I'mma be okay  
Cause man I've been out here, I've been grinding  
I'm tired of these niggas, man, I've been too silent  
My momma she told me "you claiming you got it" and I'm like okay  
I've been doing it for my city, I'mma be on top, okay  
I'mma shine on these ho ass niggas like all day  
I'mma fuck any girl I want, drive every car you don't  
Rock anything I want, man, I wanna be richI wanna be rich  
Don't see nothing wrong with wanting more  
I wanna be rich  
So tired of sleeping on the floor  
I wanna be rich  
There's so much that I want  
I want a house by the hill and a boat by the lake  
And what's the harm, I wanna get paid  
I wanna be rich

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